**It is What it is.**

By Katina Frolek

It’s the way he looks

Call it a miracle or call it unlucky

I’m not sure I even know

But I do know one thing

It is what it is.

It’s the love I have for him

Sometimes it’s a jealous and lonely love

Sometimes it’s a perfect and fierce love

But always it’s a sister’s love

It is what it is.

It’s the times we’ve spent together

Or the times I’ve cried alone

There are times when life feels normal

And others when I want to scream at the ordinary

It is what it is.

It’s learning to understand

It’s learning to be content

It’s learning to be humble

It’s learning to overcome

It is what it is.